The Lottery of Life.

Sharpe's Magazine for May contains a translation from the "Reveue des Deux Mondes," of several "Incidents in the War of Mexican Independence," from which we select the following thrilling scene. A captain in the insurgent army is giving an account of a meditated night attack upon a hacienda, situated in the Cordillera, and occupied by a large force of Spanish soldiers. After a variety of details, he continues:

Having arrived at the hacienda unperceived, thanks to the obscurity of a moonless night, we came to a halt under some large trees, at some distance from the building, and I rode forward from my troop in order to reconnoitre the place. The hacienda, so far as I could see in gliding across the trees, formed a huge massive parallelogram, strengthened by enormous buttresses of hewn stone. Along this chasm, the walls of the hacienda almost formed the continuation of another perpendicular one, chiselled by nature herself in the rocks, to the bottom of which the eye could not penetrate, for the mists which incessantly boiled up from below did not allow it to measure their awful depths. This place was known in the country by the name of "*the Voladero.*"

I had explored all sides of the building except this, when I know not what scruple of military honor incited me to continue my ride along the ravine which protected the rear of the hacienda. Between the walls and the precipice there was a narrow path way about six feet wide; by day, the passage would not have been dangerous, but by night it was a perilous enterprise. The walls of the farm house took an extensive sweep, the path crept around their entire basement, and to follow it to the end in the darkness, only two paces from the edge of a perpendicular chasm, was no very easy task even for as practised a horseman as myself. Nevertheless, I did not hesitate, but boldly urged my horse between the walls of the farm-house and the abyss of the Voladero. I had got over half the distance without accident, when all of a sudden my horse neighed aloud. This neigh made me shudder. I had reached a pass where the ground was but just wide enough for the four legs of a horse, and it was impossible to retrace my steps.

"Halloo!" I exclaimed aloud, at the risk of betraying myself—which was even less dangerous than encountering a horseman in front of me on such a road. "There is a christian passing along the ravine! Keep back."

It was too late. At that moment a man on horseback passed round one of the buttresses, which here and there obstucted this accursed pathway. He advanced towards me. I trembled in my saddle; my forehead was bathed in a cold sweat.

"For the love of God! can you not return?" I exclaimed, terrified at the fearful situation in which we both were placed.

"Impossible!" replied the horseman, in a hollow voice.

I recommended my soul to God. To turn our horses round for want of room, to back them along the path which we had traversed, or even to dismount from them these were three impossibilities which placed us both in presence of a fearful doom. Between two horsemen so placed upon this fearful path, had they been father and son, one of them must inevitably have become the prey of the abyss. But a few seconds had passed, and we were already face to face—the unknown and myself. Our horses were head to head, and their nostrils dilated with terror, mingled together their fiery breathing. Both of us halted in a dead silence. Above was the smooth and lofty wall of the hacienda; on the other side, but three feet distance from the wall, opened the horrible gulf. Was it an enemy I had before my eyes? The love of my country, which boiled at that period in my young bosom, led me to hope it was.

"Are you for *Mexico and the Insurgents?*" I exclaimed, in a moment of excitement, ready to spring upon the unknown horseman if he answered me in the negative.

"*Mexico e Insurgente*—that is my password," replied the cavalier. "I am the Colonel Garduno."

"And I am the Captain Castanos."

Our acquaintance was of long standing, and but for our mutual agitation we should have had no need to exchange our names. The colonel had left us two days since at the head of a detachment, which we supposed to be either prisoners or cut off, for he had not been seen to return to the camp.

"Well, colonel," I exclaimed, "I am sorry you are not a Spaniard—for you perceive that one of us must yield the pathway to the other."

Our horses had the bridle on their necks, and I put my hand in the holsters of my saddle to draw out my pistols.

"I see it so plainly," replied the colonel, with alarming coolness, "that I should already have blown out the brains of your horse, but for the fear lest mine, in a moment of terror, should precipitate me with yourself to the bottom of the abyss."

I remarked, in fact, that the colonel already held his pistols in his hand. We both maintaind the most profound silence. Our horses felt the danger like ourselves, and remained as immovable as if their feet were nailed to the ground. My excitement had entirely subsided. "What are we going to do?" I demanded of the colonel.

"Draw lots which of the two shall leap into the ravine."

It was in truth the sole means of resolving the difficulty. "There are nevertheless some precautions to take," said the colonel. "He who shall be condemned by lot shall retire backwards. It will be but a feeble chance of escape for him I admit; but, in short, it is a chance, and especially one in favor of the winner.

"You cling not to life, then?" I cried out, terrified at the *sang-froid* with which this proposition was put to me.

"I cling to life more than yourself," sharply replied the colonel, "for I have a mortal outrage to avenge. But the time is slipping away. Are you ready to proceed to draw the last lottery at which one of us will ever assist?"

How were we to proceed to this drawing by lot? by means of the wet finger, like infants, or by head and tail, like the school-boys. Both ways were impracticable. Our hands imprudently stretched out over the heads of our frighened horses might cause them to give a fatal start. Should we toss up a piece of coin, the night was too dark to enable us to distinguish which side fell upwards. The colonel bethought him of an expedient, of which I never should have dreamed.

"Listen to me, captain,' said the colonel, to who I had communicated my perplexities; "I have another way. The terror which our horses feel makes them draw every moment a burning breth.

"The first of us two whose horses shall neigh ——"

"Wins!" I hastily exclaimed.

"Not so—shall be the loser. I know that you are a countryman, and such as you can do whatever you please with your horse. As to myself, who but last year wore the gown of a theological student, I fear your equestrian prowess. You may be able to make your horse neigh—to hinder him from doing so is a very different matter."

We waited in deep and anxious silence until the voice of one of our horses should break forth. This silence lasted for a minute—for an age! It was my horse who neighed the first. The colonel gave no external manifestation of his joy, but no doubt he thanked God to the very bottom of his soul.

"You will allow me a minute to make my peace with Heaven?" I said to the colonel, with failing voice.

"Will five minutes be sufficient?"

"It will," I replied. The colonel drew out his watch. I addressed towards the heavens, brilliant with stars, which I thought I was looking up to for the last time, and intense and a burning prayer.

"It is time," said the colonel."

I answered nothing, and with infirm hand gathered up the bridle of my horse, and drew it within my fingers, which were agitated by a nervous tremor.

"Yet one moment more," I said to the colonel, "for I have need of all my coolness to carry into execution the fearful manœuvre which I am about to commence."

"Granted," replied Garduno.

My education, as I have told you, had been in the country. My childhood, and part of my earliest youth, had almost been passed on horseback. I may say, without flattering myself, that if there was any one in the world capable of executing this equestrian feat, it was myself. I rallied myself with an almost supernatural effort, and succeeded in recovering my entire self-possession in the very face of death Take it at the worst, I had already braved it too often to be any longer alarmed at it. From that instant, I dared to hope afresh.

As soon as my horse felt, for the first time since my rencontre with the colonel, the bit compressing his mouth, I perceived that he trembled beneath me. I strengthened myself firmly on my stirrups, to make the terrified animal understand that his master no longer trembled. I held him up with the bridle and the hams, as every good horseman does in a dangerous passage, and with the bridle, the body, and the spur together, succeeding in backing him a few paces. His head was already at a greater distance from that of the horse of the colonel, who encouraged me all he could with his voice. This done, I let the poor trembling brute, who obeyed me in spite of his terror, repose himself for a few moments, and then recommenced the same manœuvre. All on a sudden I felt his hind legs give way under me. A horrible shudder ran through my whole frame. I closed my eyes as if about to roll to the bottom of the abyss, and I gave to my body a violent impuls on the side next the hacienda, the surface of which offered not a single projection, not a single turf of weeds to check my descent. This sudden movement, joined to the desperate struggles of my horse, was the salvation of my life. He had sprung up again, on his legs, which seemed ready to fall from under him, so desperately did I feel them tremble.

I had succeeded in reaching, between the brink of the precipice and the wall of the building, a spot some few inches broader. A few more would have enabled me to turn him round, but to attempt it here would have been fatal, and I dared not venture. I sought to resume my backward progress, step by step. Twice the horse threw himself on his hind legs and fell down upon the same spot. It was in vain to urge him anew, either with voice, bridle, or spur; the animal obstinately refused to take a single step in the rear. Nevertheless I did not feel my courage yet exhausted, for I had no desire to die.—One last and solitary chance of safety suddenly appeared to me like a flash of light, and I resolved to employ it. Through the fastening of my boot, and in reach of my hand, was passed a sharp and keen knife, which I drew forth from its sheath. With my left hand I began caressing the mane of my horse, all the while letting him hear my voice. The poor animal replied to my caresses by plaintive neighing; then, not to alarm him abruptly, my hand followed by little and little the curve of his nervous neck, and finally rested upon the spot where the last of the vertebræ unites itself with the cranium. The horse trembled, but I calmed him with my voice. When I felt his very life, so to speak, palpitate in his brain beneath my fingers, I leaned over towards the wall, my feet gently slid from the stirrups, and with one vigorous blow I buried the pointed blade of my knife in the seat of the vital principle. The animal fell as if thunderstruck, without a single motion; and for myself, with my knees almost as high as my chin, I found myself on horseback across a corpse. I was saved! I uttered a triumphant cry, which was responded to by the colonel, and which the abyss re-echoed with a hollow sound, as if it felt that its prey had escaped from it. I quitted the saddle, sat myself down between the wall and the body of my horse, and vigorously pushed with my feet against the carcass of the wretched animal, which rolled down into the abyss. I then arose, and cleared at a few bounds the distance which separated the place where I was from the plain; and under the irresistible reaction of the terror which I had so long represented, I sunk in a swoon upon the ground. When I re-opened my eyes, the colonel was by my side.

London advertising is abundant in queer things. In fact, the advertising columns are the funniest part of an English newspaper. Here are a couple of specimens taken from a late London daily:—

"*Burning Glasses for Making Hay.*—The patentees call attention to these beautiful and useful lens, by which agriculturalists are enabled to make hay while the sun shines. They are offered to the public at less than one-half of their originial cost, and must prove invaluable in the present season."

"*Rain for Peas.*—Electrical pocket machines for dissolving clouds instantaneously. Of immense utility and assistance to gardeners."

And here are two more, which, like the above, look rather burlesqueists, as, no doubt, they are:—

"*Family Mourning.*—Ladies and gentlemen obliged to go into mourning suddenly, will find the quickest and the most economical method is to dip in the patent caligraphic bath, Dyer's buildings. One trial will prove the efficacy of this truly valuable invention."

"*Wonderful Canary.*—To be disposed of, a beautiful canary, speaking ten different languages, and ready to solve any difficult problem of Euclid."

JENNY LIND AND BARNUM.—The following letter is published as an evidence that the statements with regard to a difficulty between Jenny Lind and Mr. Barnum are incorrect:

"To P. T. BARNUM, Esq.—My Dear Sir: I accept your proposition to close our contract to night, at the end of the 93d concert, on condition of my paying you $7,000 in addition to the sum I forfeit, under the condition of finishing the engagement at the end of one hundred concerts.

"I am, dear sir, yours, truly, JENNY LIND.

"Philadelphia, 9th June, 1851."

The Ancestry of Jenny Lind.

It would appear from the following genealogical statement, that the ancestors of Jenny Lind were of Scotch origin. It is from a Scotch paper, and we give it for the edification of our readers:

Three streamlets flow into the Garnock near Dairy—the Caaf, the Bombo, and the Dusk. Ascending the course of the Caaf for a little more than a mile, we arrive at a cascade of singular beauty. An old mill lends a charm to the locality. Clusters of trees closely overarch the stream. The foundations of an ancient baronial tower may yet be traced in this neighborhood. It is said to have been the residence of the Linnes of that ilk. A member now of that extinct family is supposed to be the hero of "The Heir of Linne"—one of the best specimens of our ancient ballad literature, couched in quaint language, presenting a vivid picture of the manners and customs of a past age, managed in a truly artistic style, and conveying a valuable moral in a way at once strikingly contrived and forcible. According to a zealous Jonathan Oldbuck of the West, the Swedish Nightengale is descended from this family. The fact that towards the middle of the seventeenth century the name of the Laird of Linne, ceases to appear in public documents; that emigration from Irvine—then the chief port on the Clyde—to the continental countries, was a common occurrence at that time among the wealthier classes, and that the Christian name of the fair Swede is purely Scottish, would seem so far to support the accuracy of the supposition. Can anything more natural be conceived than the exiled sons and daughters of Colla, preserving among their descendants the names which they themselves bore, and which would remind them of the hills and glens—of the manly men and modest maidens—of their native land? Warm hearted, generous, and enthusiastic, may we not even recognize a daughter of old Scotia in Jenny Lind? How singular the coincidence that, on getting a glimpse of Bothwell Castle, she involuntary burst into song—so irresistibly were her feelings moved on first beholding the old baronial tower! Laugh if you like at our fancy—call it fantastic and foolish; but ever shall we cherish the pleasing speculation.

JENNY LIND ROBBED.—An outrageous swindle on the Swedish Nightengale, was perpetrated in Philadelphia, on Wednesday last. The Bulletin says:

It is known that M'lle. Lind, for want of time to have new tickets prepared for her first independent concert, used a set belonging to Mr. Barnum. By 3 o'clock in the afternoon, sixteen hundred tickets had been disposed of, a sufficient number to fill the hall completely, but not uncomfortably. The sale was then stopped. It appears, however, that the same set of tickets had been used at a former concert in New York, and a speculator there had a large number left on his hands. Ascertaining that the same kind of tickets were to be used here, a telegraphic message soon brought the old tickets to this city, where they were sold at large prices—many of them bringing five dollars. By this means it is believed that about two hundred persons gained admission, and the hall was thus crowded to excess. Of course, M'lle. Lind was thus swindled out of about six hundred dollars, supposing the tickets sold at the par price of three dollars; while the perpetrators of the disgraceful fraud pocketed perhaps eight hundred or a thousand dollars.

ELDER KNAPP, a Western preacher somewhat celebrated for his odd and eccentric manners, and the brilliant vulgarisms he perpetrates in the pulpit, is hard to beat in his peculiar style of rhetoric. For instance, says a correspondent of an Illinois paper, who could hear unmoved such expressions as these: "As hard as it is to plough up hell with a pine shingle hitched to a bob-tailed rat"—"As hard to do, as it would be for a fish to climb up a house with a loaf of bread under one arm and a barrel of crackers under the other"—'Lord send down the Holy Spirit on the people like fifty-sixes"—"The mansions of the blest will be so much superior to the best dwellings in this world, that the President's House at Washington would not do for a smoke-house."

A Family Meeting.

A most interesting and extraordinary meeting of a Jersey family recently took place in Riley township, Butler county, Ohio. The family was that of Mr Ezekiel DeCamp, who with his wife emigrated to that State some 40 years ago from Westfield, in this county, and from whom have sprung, and are now living in happy and prosperous circumstances, an uncommonly numerous progeny. The family consisted orginally of the father, mother and 17 children—12 sons and 5 daughters. Sixteen have lived to be heads of families—one son having died at an early age; and the 11 who grew to manhood all learned trades, viz: 4 carpenters, 5 bricklayers, 1 millwright and 1 stone cutter. Nine of them reside in Cincinnati, all of whom are members of churches, prominent in their several branches of business, and respected in all the relations of life.

From the father and mother, who are now living at the ages of 71 and 72 years, have sprung, besides the 17 children, 108 grand children; and grand children in law number 33. There were present on the occasion referred to, parents 2, children 14, grand children 22, related by marriage 30, in all, 160. They all seated themselves at a collation provided for them, excellent in quality, and appropriately and conveniently arranged in the form of a hollow square with a table in the centre. Around this table were the father and mother, their brothers and sisters, and husbands and wives who were present; while the children, with their families and descendants, were seated around the hollow square. After feasting heartily on the good things provided on the occasion the "Family Cake" was divided among them. It was six feet in circumference, and worked in some beautiful devices on the top—two hands in the grip of friendship, with the word "United" immediately below, being expressive of the occasion. After an hour or two spent together, they separated, perhaps not to meet again on earth.—*Newark Advertiser.*

Horse Shoeing.

The following very exceedingly sensible remarks are from the pen of Mr. Miles, veterinary surgeon to the Queen of England's life-guards, and author of several valuable verterinary works. We commend them most particularly to the notice of every person who has that valuable and almost indispensable animal, the horse, in his charge. That class of persons very correctly characterized by Surgeon Miles as "asinine smiths" are invited to give their attention:

The shoes of the horse should be of equal thickness throughout, with a flat ground surface, as those with high heels which asinine smiths make in imitation of their own, are dangerously absurd. The toe, which ought to be raised is lowered, and nature's plan reversed, which elevates the point in order to avoid obstructions. The web should be wide and of the same width throughout, instead of being pinched in because the smith likes to see the shoe well set off at the heels. This is both unphilosophical and detrimental: it deceives the eye of man and injures the foot of the horse. The outer edge of the foot wrests on the inner edge of the shoe, and the remaining width of the web projects over the hoof; so the master who thinks his horse has a good open foot, only has to be proud of a bad open shoe, which both conceals deformities underneath, and invites with open arms a bad road to come and do its worst.—The heels are made bare just where the navicular joint is most exposed; and if that be inflamed, what must the agony be when the unprotected foot treads on the sharp flint? The horse falls suddenly lame, or drops as if he had been shot—phrases in much too common use to require explanation; and small is the pity which the suffering animal meets with from man, who, having first destroyed the use of his victim's feet, abuses him because he cannot go; and imputes "grogginess" to him as crime, as if he were in liquor like a groom, and not in agony.

American Agriculturist.

PRIVATE HIRAM JONES.—The world is well acquainted with the military career of Joe Bunker, and among his memoirs should be inserted his extraordinary sentence, for disobedience of orders, upon Private Hiram Jones. Hiram was ordered out into a piece of swampy ground, to take a certain station and stand guard. He said he would "be *derned* if he'd go."

"You *wunt?*" said the corporal.

"No, I *wunt!*" said Hiram.

"I'll report you to the Major."

"Report and be derned!—I ain't a' goin' to stand in the mud and catch the ager for you, nor the mager *nuther.*"

The corporal reported Hiram Jones to the Major.

"*Wunt*—did he say *wunt?*" said Major Joe Bunker.

"He said *wunt,*" said Corporal Doolittle.

"Did you tell him it was *my* order?" asked the Major, in very indignant consternation.

"Well, I did, Major," said the Corporal.

"Jest go right back," were the emphatic words of Major Joe Bunker—"go right back, Corporal Doolittle, and tell Private Hiram Jones he *may go to grass.*"

The Crystal Palace is the most marvellous edifice in the world. The Alhambra and the Tuilleries would not fill up the eastern and the western naves and the National Gallery would stand very well beneath the transept. St. Paul's Cathedral does not cover half the ground. The Palace of Versailles, the largest in the World, would extend but a little way beyond the transept. A dozen metropolitan churches would stand under its roof of glass.

BREADSTUFFS EXPORTED.—The exports of breadstuffs from the U. S. to Great Britain and Ireland, thus far in 1851, amount to 976,664 bbls. flour, 835,838 bushels wheat, and 1,202,563 bushels corn. New York has shipped two-thirds of the amount. Last year at the corresponding period the quantity of flour which was exported to England was only 291,006 bbls., and of wheat 430,329 bushels, but of corn 3,782,430 bushels had been shipped.

BAVARIAN GLUTTONY.—After the first Bavarian soldiers had entered Fulda, a private, late, in the evening, presented himself before the captain with a very red face, and staring blood shot eyes, and complained of having been poisoned by the landlady of the inn in which he was quartered. The poison, he declared, had been administered in dumplings, an article of food of a harder consistency than English yeast dumplings which have not risen in the pot, and at the same time somewhat larger. The captain proceeded instantly with a guard to the house, and arrived there, found a solitary dumpling, in the middle of a large dish. The landlady was summoned and without ceremony compelled to swallow the last of the dumplings, which, having done quite willingly, she then asked the cause of so unusual a proceeding, and, on being told, exclaimed, with smiling face, "Poisoned, indeed; she wondered the fellow had not burst; he had eaten no less than fourteen of the same size, and had quarrelled with her because he could not eat the fifteenth!"

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

NEW-HANOVER COUNTY.

Jere. Hand, Guardian of Martha Ann Smith. } Ex parte.

THE Real Estate heretofore advertised to be sold on Monday of June County Court, consisting of a tract of about **Eight Hundred Acres of Land,** adjoining the lands of Jere. Hand, Lewis Saunders, and John Moore, will take place at the Court House in Wilmington, on the 30th of July next.

T. D. MEARES, C. & M. E.

June 17, 1851 [Pr. fee, $2 37] 41-6t

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCIBER, having qualified as administrator of Thomas Sandford, dec'd, at June term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, for the county of New Hanover, A. D. 1851, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. M. LONDON, Ad'r

Wilmington, N. C., June 20th, 1851. 41-tf

Cape Fear and Deep River Navigation Company.

THE eighth instalment on the Stock in the Cape Fear and Deep River Navigation Company, became due on the 15th June, 1811. Stockholders are requested to be prepared to pay on application from

J. J. JACKSON, Treasurer.

June 20, 1851 41-1t

☞SPECIAL NOTICE—HANOVER DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—Brethren: You are hereby requested to meet at the Hall on this (Friday) Evening, at 7½ o'clock. Nomination of officers, and other important business, require a full and prompt attendance.

By order of the W. P. J. McLAURIN, R. S.

June 20th, 1851 41-1t

MARRIED.

In this town, on the 12th inst., by Rev. A. P. REPITON, Mr CHARLES GANEY to Miss ANN ELIZA GANEY.

In Mobile, on the 10th inst., by the Rev. Mr. MASSEY, Mr JACKSON O. BELKNAP, to Mis SARAH JOSEPHINE WEIR, fomerly of Wilmington.

DIED.

In this town, on Saturday morning last, after a painful illess of more than three weeks, DANIEL B. BAKER MCAUSLAN, son of JOHN MCAUSLAN, Esq., aged three years.

When we see the old man in his weakness gathered to the grave, it seems to us but an ordination of nature, and we wonder not that it is so. But when we behold the child as he sports amid the flowers which bloom along the margin of the stream of life, stricken by disease, and cradled in the embrace of death; it staggers our short sighted reason and we are startled at the fearful mysteries of life and death—Even the man of the world stops in his eager pursuit of pleasure, or of business, and is forced for a moment at least, to remember how frail and brittle is the thread that holds him to this world.

But in these fearful dispensations of Providence, it is not for the dead but for the living, that we must weep, it is heart broken parents upon whom the blow falls with a cruel and a crushing weight, who bespeak our sympathies and our tears. But for the child, short has been the period of sickness and of suffering allotted to him here, he has borne for a little while "the image of the earthy that he might bear forever the image of the heavenly." The angel of death has taken by the hand and has gently led him from the scene of suffering and sorrow, to his home in Heaven. "It is well with the child. It is well."—COM.

In Rowan county, on the 10th instant, Mr. JOHN BRADLEY LORD, aged about 35 years, formerly of Wilmington.

At Mobile, Ala., on the 6th inst., DAVID MORRIS VANBOKKELEN, a native of New York, and formerly a resident of Newbern N. C., aged 37 years.

Commercial.

FAYETTEVILLE, June 17.—Peach Brandy, 50 a 55c.; Apple do., 40 a 45c. Bacon, 10½ a 11½c. Cotton, 7¾ a 8½c. Corn, 95 a $1. Flour, $5 25 a $5 75. Feathers, 30 a 32c. Lime, $2 Lard, 11 a 11½ cts. Whiskey, 40 a 45c. 4-4 Brown Sheetings, 7 a 7½c. Cotton Yarns, 5 to 10, 18 cents. Turpentine—Virgin dip, $2 40; yellow dip, $1 95; Spirits Turpentine 25c.; No. 3 Rosin, 70c.

Corn comes in slowly, and is in demand. Flour equal to the demand. Cotton—no change. Bacon wanted at quotations. Lard scarce.

NEWBERN, June 14.—NAVAL STORES—Yellow dip, $2 15 to $2 17½; new dip, $2 15 to $2 20. Bacon hams, 10½ a 11 cents.

BALTIMORE, June 17.—Flour, $4 00 a $4 12½. Rye flour, $3 56¼. Corn meal, $2 18 a $3 Wheat 84 a $1 00. Corn 58 a 59c. Oats 37 a 38c. Rye 67 a 68c. Rio Coffee, 8¾ a 9¾c. Bacon, 8 a 11c. Lard, 9¾ a 11c. Whiskey 2½ a 22½c. per gall.

NEW YORK, June 17.—Flour $3 87 a $4 50; red wheat 94, Genesee $1 12 a $1 13; corn 56 a 60 cents; oats 44 a 46 cents; rye 73 cents; N. O. molasses 31 a 34 cents; Rio coffee 9 a 9¾ cents; Mess Pork, $14 44; Lard 9 a 9¼c.; Rice $3 37½ a $3 56; Whiskey, 22 a 23c. Cotton quiet. NAVAL STORES—Sales of 600 bbls. North County Rosin, No 3, at $1 30; 150 do. fine, $2 a $3 37½; 150 bbls. Spirits, 34½ cts., cash.

PHILADELPHIA, June 17.—Flour, $4 12½. Corn meal $2 75. Rye flour $3 37½. Wheat 94 a $1 02. Rye, 72c. Corn, 62c. Oats, 44c. Rio Coffee, 9 a 9½c. Bacon, 6¾ a 11c. Whiskey, 21½ a 22½c. per gallon, in bbls. and hhds.

The Cotton market is very dull, and no sales to report.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 17th.—*Cotton*—The transactions yesterday reache 700 bales at extremes ranging from 6¼ to 9¾ cents.—*Cour.*

NEW ORLEANS, June 11th.—Cotton—1000 bales from 5 to 10¼c. Corn—3000 sacks, including 5000 bushels prime yellow, at 50c.; mixed 43c to 44c.; white 50 to 52c. per bushel. Whiskey—Rectified, 18½c. per gall. Bacon—sides, 8½c. lb., shoulders 6½ to 6¾c., hams 8½c. Flour Ohio, $3 35 a $3 60;

Foreign Markets—per Steamer Humboldt.

LIVERPOOL, June 3.—*Cotton.*—Sales on the 2d of 7,000 bales at previous rates, which were fully maintained. Sales on the third of 4,000 bales. Prices buoyant. *Breadstuffs.*—American flour was more saleable at late rates. Corn met with fair inquiry at 30s a 30s 6d. for new yellow, a decline of 6d. for the week. Wheat was in fair request and previous quotations fully maintained. Beans were 6d. per quarter dearer. Oats were in fair request at an advance of ½d. per 45 pounds.

London Money Market.—The money market is easy.—Consols were firm and tending upwards. American securities steady

Havre, June 4.—Cotton is in better demand, and the downward tendency in prices has been arrested.

Marine Intelligence.

PORT OF WILMINGTON, NORTH-CAROLINA.

ARRIVED.

June 12—Steamer Chatham, Evans, from Fayettevill, to T. C. Worth; with mdze. for sundry persons.

14—Brig H. P. Cushing, Colcord, from New York, to W. M. Harriss; with 57 bbls. flour and ballast.

15—Steamer Brothers, Banks, from White Hall, to J. C. Latta.

16—Schr. Geo. M. Robeson, Plummer, from Baltimore, to J. & D. McRae & Co; with corn, flour and meal.

Schr. Lamartine, Turner, from New York, to Miles Costin; with mdze. to sundry persons.

17—Schr E. S. Powell, Powell, from New York, to Geo. Harriss; with mdze. to sundry persons.

Schr. Sarah Mariah, Cromwell, from New York, in ballast, to DeRosset & Brown.

Schr. Memento, Smith, from New York, to J. H. Flanner.

Steamer Eevergreen, Watson, from Fayetteville, to A. D. Cazaux.

18—Brig Buena Vista, Myers, from New York, to DeRosset & Brown.

Schr. Eliza Warren, Chesly, from Philadelphia, in ballast, to Wm. M. Harriss.

Brig David Duffell, Podger, from New York, to Geo. Harriss; with mdze. to sundry persons.

19—Steamer Brothers, Banks, from White Hall, to John C. Latta, with boats D. Lewis and Stevenson in tow, with spirits turpentine and rosin, to M. Costin.

CLEARED.

June 12—Schr. Phenix, Blemm, for Boston, by Adams, Brother & Co.; with naval stores.

13—Schr. Elouise, Robinson, for New York, by M. Costin: with 250 bbls. spirits turpentine, 750 bbls. rosin and 23,000 feet lumber.

Steamer Chatham, Evans, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth; with mdze. for sundry persons.

Brem. Barque Figaro, Heckman, for Bremen, by Potter & Kidder; with 95,000 feet lumber.

14—Schr. Volant, Whitehurst, for Onslow, by DeRosset & Brown.

Steamer Brothers, Banks, for White Hall, by J. C. Latta.

Steamer Union, Morris, for Willis' Creek, by J. C Latta.

Schr. Geo. Harriss, Somers, for Philadelphia, by G. Harriss; with 1,790 bbls. rosin, 17 bbls. soft turpentine.

Schr. R. W. Brown, Hulse, for New York, by DeRosset & Brown; with 600 bbls. rosin, 888 bbls. spirits turpentine, 5 bales cotton, 7 bales sheeting, 35 bales yarn, 2 casks fur, 2 bales wool, 102 bushels pea nuts.

16—Steamer Gov. Graham, Hurt, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth: with mdze. for sundry persons.

Schr. Elizabeth, Rumly, for Norfolk, Va., by Ellis, Russell & Co.; with 9,000 ft. lumber, 300 bbls. rosin.

Steamer Brothers, Banks, from White Hall, by J. C. Latta.

17—Schr. Joseph H. Flanner, VanGilder, for Philadelphia, by Geo. Harriss.

18—Steamer Gov. Graham, Hurt, for Fayetteville, by T. C. Worth; with mdze. for sundry persons.

Bark Herschell, Means, Carthagena, Spain, by Adams, Brother & Co.; with 137,000 feet lumber.

Steamer Rowan, McRay, with tow boat Odd Fellow in tow for Fayetteville, by E. J. Lutterloh.

Steamer Evergreen, Watson, for Fayetteville, by A. D. Cazaux.

Br. Bark Amelia, Halden, Matanzas, by Adams, Brother & Co.; 150,000 ft. lumber.

19—Brig Ellen Hayden, Smith, for Havannah, with shooks and heading, by J. Hathaway & Son.

THOMAS H. HOLMES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clinton, Sampson county, N. C., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. 41v7-1y

FIFTEEN DOLLARS REWARD.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, on the 11th inst., his negro woman KITTY. She is about 35 years of age, black complected, somewhat cross-eyed. She formerly belonged to Mr. Dan'l Y. Shine, from whom I purchased her last January. She has a husband at Mr. Jas. H. Pritchett's in Brunswick county, and is probably lurking about his premises, or in Wilmington or its suberbs. The above reward will be paid for her delivery to me in Wilmington, or for her confinement in any jail in the State so that I can get her. JESSE BOWDEN.

Wilmington, N. C., June 20th, 1851. 41-tf

Wholesale Prices Current.

BACON, per pound.		
Hams,	$ 11½ a $	12
Middlings,	10½ a	11
Shoulders,	10 a	10½
Hog round,	10½ a	11
Western,	8¾ a	9½
BEANS, per bush.		
White,	a	..
BEESWAX,		
Per pound,	18 a	22
BUTTER,		
Per pound,	18 a	22
BEEF, per bbl.		
N. Mess,	12 00 a	16 00
Do. Prime,	0 00 a	0 00
BEEF CATTLE,		
Per 100 lbs.,	4 50 a	5 00
CORN,		
Per bushel,	68 a	00
Meal, bush.,	90 a	92½
COFFEE, per lb.		
Rio,	10 a	10½
St. Domingo,	9½ a	10
Laguyra,	10½ a	11
Cuba,	00 a	00
Java,	14 a	15
CANDLES, per lb.		
Tallow,	12½ a	14
Sperm,	45 a	50
Adamantine,	24 a	30
EGGS, per doz.,	12½ a	15
FEATHERS,		
Per pound,	00 a	40
FLOUR, per barrel.		
Northern	5 00 a	8 00
Baltimore,	5 00 a	0 00
Western,	0 00 a	0 00
HAY, per 100 lbs.		
North River,	50 a	70
Eastern,	0 00 a	00
IRON, per lb.,	4¾ a	5½
LARD, per lb.		
No. Carolina,	11 a	12
Western, none	a	.
LIME, per barrel.		
Thomastown,	00 a	0 00
LUMBER, River, per M.		
Floor. B'ds,	00 00 a	00 00
Wide do.	0 00 a	0 00
Scantling,	a	0 00
LIQUORS, per gallon.		
N. E. Rum,	33 a	34
Gin,	34 a	35
Whiskey, rec.	a	..
Do N.O. do.	26 a	27
Apple Brandy,	40 a	45
Peach do. none	a	00
MOLASSES, per gall.		
Cuba,	20 a	00
New Orleans,	30 a	33
MACKEREL, per bbl.		
No. 1,	0 00 a	00 00
No. 2,	0 00 a	00 00
No. 3,	0 00 a	0 00
MULLETS,		
Per barrel,	0 00 a	0 00
NAILS, per lb.,	3½ a	3¾

NAVAL STORES,		
Turpentine, per bbl. 280 lbs.		
Yellow Dip,	2 25 a	2 30
*Virgin Dip,	2 70 a	0 00
Hard,	0 00 a	0 00
Tar,	1 65 a	1 70
Pitch,	0 00 a	0 00
Rosin, No. 1,	1 12½ a	2 00
Do. No. 2,	0 95 a	1 12½
Do. No. 3,	0 90 a	1 00
Sp'ts Turp., per gallon,	25½ a	26
Varnish, pr gal.	20 a	22
OIL, per gallon.		
Sperm,	1 00 a	1 50
Linseed, N C.	75 a	1 00
Neats Foot,	00 a	1 50
PEAS, per bushel.		
Ground,	00 a	0 00
Black Eye,	00 a	00
Cow,	00 a	00
PORK, per barrel.		
Nor. Mess,	00 00 a	17 00
Do. Prime.	00 00 a	14 00
N. O. Mess.	16 75 a	17 00
POTATOES.		
Irish, bush.	1 00 a	0 00
Sweet, bush.	00 a	80
POULTRY.		
Chickens, live,	12½ a	30
Do. dead,	00 a	00
Turkeys, live,	00 a	00
Do. dead,	00 a	0 00
RICE, per 100 lbs.		
Clean, cask,	3 50 a	3 75
Rough, bush.,	60 a	00
SALT, per bushel.		
Alum	00 a	25
Liv'l sack,	00 a	80
SOAP, per lb.,	4 a	6
SHINGLES, per M.		
Common,	2 00 a	0 00
Contract,	4 00 a	5 00
STEEL, per lb.,	12 a	25
STAVES, per M.		
W. O. barrel, rough,	00 00 a	00 00
Ash Head'g,	0 00 a	0 00
R. O. hhd., dressed,	00 00 a	00 00
Do. rough,	00 00 a	00 00
SUGAR, per pound.		
New Orleans,	6 a	7¾
Porto Rico,	7½ a	9
St. Croix,	0 a	0
Loaf,	10¼ a	11
TIMBER, per M.		
Shipping,	00 00 a	00 00
Mill, prime,	0 00 a	8 00
Do ord'y,	6 00 a	7 75
Do. inf'r,	0 00 a	4 50
TALLOW,		
Per pound,	7 a	8
WINES, per gallon.		
Madeira,	70 a	5 00
Port,	1 25 a	4 00
Malaga,	40 a	60

NOTE.—River Lumber, Tar, and Turpentine, are always sold in the water, and are subject to the expense of landing, inspection, cooperage, &c.; say on Lumber, 80 cents to $1 per M.; Tar and Turpentine about 10 cents per barrel. *For dry Virgin or mixed Turpentine, a deduction is made according to quality.

FREIGHTS:

TO NEW YORK.		
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	$ 00 a $	25
Spirits Turpentine, do.	00 a	45
Rice, per 100 pounds, gross	00 a	00
Cotton, per bale,	90 a	0 00
Cotton goods and yarns, per foot,	a	6
Flaxseed, per cask,	00 a	90
Ground Peas, per bushel,	a	6
Lumber, per M.	5 00 a	7 00
TO PHILADELPHIA.		
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	25 a	30
Spirits Turpentine, do.	00 a	50
Ground Peas, per bushel,	a	6
Lumber, per M.	4 50 a	5 00
Cotton goods and yarns, per cubic foot,	6 a	0
TO BOSTON.		
Turpentine, Rosin, and Tar, per barrel,	35 a	40
Spirits Turpentine, do.	50 a	55
Lumber, per M.	7 50 a	8 00

Wilmington Bank Rates of Exchange.

Baltimore	1 per cent.	Philadelphia	1 per cent.
New York	1 " "	Virginia	½ " "
Boston	1 " "	Charleston	¾ " "

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKET, FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 19, 1851

Another week of the dull season has passed away, and we have but little animation to report in the commercial department of our paper, except so far as regards the naval store market. Since our last, we have had several days of rainy weather accompanied with unusually cool nights. We learn from Fayetteville under date of yesterday, that the Cape Fear had rose some four feet since the recent rains, but was then down to 3 feet in the shoalest places. We hear of no produce on the way to market. Below will be found such remarks as we think we are justified in making.

BEEF CATTLE—The market is badly supplied. We continue former quotations, for grass fatted only.

LAMBS AND MUTTON—The stock in butcher's hands is of rather a poor description. They bring from $1 to $1 50 per head.

BACON—The stock of Bacon is, from all we can gather, fully fair for the season. The recent receipts have kept the stock up. There appears to be some variation in some description of N. C. make since last report, and we refer to our figures for about as correct a statement as we can give.—Prime hams rather scarce, and would bring a fraction more than quotations. Western Bacon has become rather scarce, except some few parcels for which the price appears to be limited; we quote sales of sides, in lots to suit, at 9½ cents. Shoulders, 8¼ to 8½c. per lb.

BUTTER—There appears to be considerable enquiry for country made Butter, and if the article is well put up, in small parcels, will command ready sale and a fair price.

CORN—1000 bushels, white, received from Baltimore, was taken by a dealer at 68 cents per bushel, cash. MEAL—A lot received from Baltimore selling from store at 90 a 92½c. per bushel, in lots to suit. The market has a downward tendency.

COFFEE—Quotations for Rio are a fraction lower, and sales dull, with a very fair stock on the market. See table for quotations.

EGGS—This market continues to be poorly supplied, and quotations readily obtained.

FLOUR—The stock of Northern brands is considerably reduced. Baltimore, in lots of 10 barrels, sells quick at $5 per barrel, cash. See table. The stock of Western (or New Orleans) has been worked off, and we erase quotations.

HAY—Sales of 100 bales prime North River Hay at 70 cents per 100 lbs., in lots; 102 do. fair at 60 cents; and 150 do. inferior at 50 cents.

LARD—The bulk of this article appears to be rather smaller than last week, and some factors are asking a fraction more than we quoted at last Thursday. See table.

LIME—None received since last report.

LUMBER—We hear of no sales. Some two or three rafts on market.

MOLASSES—There is none in first hands. Two cargoes daily expected.

NAVAL STORES—Since our last report, about 1600 a 1700 barrels of crude Turpentine has reached market, and been taken by shippers and distillers at our last week's figures; closing to-day with sales of about 250 barrels, all on the market, at our highest figure for 280 lbs. *Spirits Turpentine*—The sales have reached about 1000 barrels—part taken for export to Europe. About 600 bbls of the week's sales were at 26 cents, and 400 at 25½ cents per gallon—closing yesterday at 26 cents. We hear of no sales to-day, but holders refuse to take less than 26 cents, and this appears to be about the market. *Rosin*—Sales of about 300 bbls. No. 1 at $1 12½ a $2; 200 bbls. No. 2 at 95 cents a $1 12½, according to quality; 1,000 bbls. No. 3 at 90 a 92½ cents for small barrels; and about 2000 do. at $1 per barrel for large bbls, closing at latter figure with considerable demand, and quantity on market light. *Tar*—Receipts remarkably light, and last sales at $1 65 to $1 70 per bbl.

OATS—Store price 50 to 55 cents at retail.

PEAS—500 bushels cow peas, received to order, retailing from store at 95 cents a $1 per bushel. No wholesale transactions.

PORK—Stock of Mess fair: and prices barely sustained.—See table.

POULTRY—This market is most miserably neglected.

RICE—About 40 tierces and half tierces, have been taken by grocers at $3 50 per 100 lbs. in tierces, and $3 75 per do. in half tierces. The article is very scarce.

SALT—None received. Quotations are for store prices.

SHINGLES—Small sale of Common Cypress Shingles at $2 50 per M.

STAVES—A small lot of white oak hhd. staves fetched $20 per M.

TIMBER—About 13 rafts sold this week, per measurement and inspection, some very ordinary, at prices ranging within quotations. The market is again bare.

FREIGHTS—Have declined, and but few to be had. See table.

EXCHANGE—Firm.

NOTICE.

WILL be sold at the Court-House in Wilmington, on the second Monday in September next, the following Town Lots and Tracts of Land, as will be sufficient to pay the Taxes due thereon for the year 1849, and costs of advertising.

No. of Town Lots.	Situation of Lots and Lands.	By whom listed.	Am't Tax. $	cts.
1	Wilmington.	Margaret Allen,	14	20
1	do.	Nathan F. Bourdeaux,	2	04
1	do.	Brown & Blaney,	5	15
1	do.	John Blaney,	7	31
1	do.	Simon Burgwin,	4	32
1	do.	Nancy Campbell,	1	14
4	do	Samuel H. Firth,	20	24
1	do.	D. J. Gilbert,	19	70
1	do.	Mrs Ann Guthrie,	19	71
2	do.	William Gillu,	7	42
2	do.	Peter Harriss,	18	90
1	do.	Wm. Hill, for M. A. Burr	22	32
1	do.	E. W. Hawkins,	5	70
1	do.	Henry S. Haines,	17	20
1	do.	Richard J. Jones,	19	91
1	do.	Francis James,	6	80
1	do.	Sei Jones,	2	66
1	do.	Mary J. King,	11	11
1	do.	D. D. King,	11	11
1	do.	Eliza King,	8	88
1	do.	Joseph Kendrick,	14	69
1	do.	Priscilla London,	6	98
1	do.	Jonathan Lees,	24	13
1	do.	C. Lutterloh,	11	01
1	do.	A. Mindel,	19	91
1	do.	Margaret McLellan,	2	30
1	do.	James McGary,	8	83
72	acres land joining do.	Robert S. McComber,	11	93
2	Wilmington.	Charles R. Malett,	1	76
1	do.	Nancy McNeil,	6	75
1	do.	Sally Moore,	4	83
1	do.	Mrs. Hillory Moore's Est	7	22
2	do.	John C. Millis,	2	34
1	do.	Sylvester Stokely,	7	48
1	do.	Bradford Sherman,	31	12
1	do.	Arch'd Skipper,	7	46
1	do.	John Sneeden,	4	82
1	do.	John Stewart,	2	23
1	do.	Joseph Springs,	4	25
1	do.	Thomas Southmayd,	12	80
1	do.	Wm. Shaw's Estate,	24	12
1	do.	Mrs C. C. Stow,	27	74
1	do.	Peter G. Tilly,	16	87
1	do.	D. Thally, for J. M. Baber		86
1	do.	Joseph M. Tilly,	4	49
4	do.	Ezra Thomas,	13	31
1	do	John A. Taylor, for Mary C. Moore,	2	88
2	do.	William A. Williams,	96	74
3	do.	John Williams,	38	19
2	do.	William Wilson,	28	99
No. of Acres.				
70	On N. E. River.	Heirs of — Waters,	1	38
350	Middle Sound District.	Moses D. Mott,	1	48
355	do. do.	R. J. Pridgen,	3	28
60	do. do.	Reuben Williams,	1	19
162	Sandy Run do.	Batt Batson,	2	78
213	do. do.	Henry Batson,	1	40
360	do. do.	Wm H. Batson,	3	61
330	do. do.	William Justice,	1	27
114	do. do.	Benj'n Wadkins,	2	11
229	Rocky Point do.	Sterling Allen,	2	05
100	do. do.	John Bradshaw,	1	52
540	do. do.	Timothy Croom,	1	30
150	do. do.	Samuel Highsmith,	2	09
500	do. do.	Martha Ormsby,	7	24
303	do. do.	John Smith,	2	16
445	So. Washington do.	John Bowen,	5	36
92	do. do.	Isaac N. Blanton,		45
500	do. do.	E. A. Filyaw,	4	39
140	do. do.	Stephen C. Filyaw,		80
348	do. do.	Rufus W. Garriss,	1	01
500	do. do.	John Gideons,	7	61
870	do. do.	William Lamb,	10	21
89	do. do.	Henry A. Malpass,	4	51
240	do. do.	S. Stallings,		46
320	do. do.	Lewis Thomas,	17	81
1,785	do. do.	Lewis Whitfield,	19	52
570	Upper Bl'k River Dist	George Henry,	3	75
353	do. do.	Harry, a free negro,	3	68
156	Lower Bl'k River do.	William Averett,	1	46
200	do. do do.	William Brown,		58
287	do. do. do.	G. W. Barnhill,	1	15
207	do. do. do.	Alexander Herring,	1	80
174	do. do. do.	Lydia Orr,	2	18
73	do. do. do.	Joel Orr, for Ann Ritter,	1	03
120	Piney Woods do.	William Branch,	1	31
1,320	do. do.	Arthur Crews,	2	30
630	do. do.	Ann Jane Henry,	7	98
200	do. do.	Esther Jacobs,	1	49
451	do. do.	Aaron Lewis,	5	87
400	do. do.	Hannah Walker,	4	26
54	do. do.	Joseph H. Walker,		98
60	do. do.	John W. B. White,	1	05
678	Cane Tuck do.	James I. Bryan, Agent,	1	95
165	do. do.	William P. Hall,	2	83
30	do. do.	John F. Herring,	1	97
436	do. do.	John W. Potter,	2	46
436	do. do.	Hazell Potter,	2	46
237	Long Creek do.	Silas Bryant,	1	58
790	do. do.	James A. Bunting,	14	38
95	do. do.	Henry Eiler,	1	18
414	do. do.	Thomas Futral,	1	19
56	do. do.	Elizabeth Flanagan,	1	46
470	do. do.	William George,	1	36
92	do. do.	Daniel T. George,	1	19
67	do. do.	Elias George,	1	05
55	do. do.	Edward W. George,	2	11
500	do. do.	George Moore,		86
129	do. do.	Francis Miller,	2	19
164	do. do.	Robert Miller,	1	19
100	do. do.	Jesse Miller,	2	38
150	do. do	Drewry Orrell,	2	43
84	do. do.	Joshua Penny,		44
150	do. do.	George Wilson,		43
94	do. do.	Elias R. Wilson,	1	19
150	do. do.	George White,	1	33
9	do. do.	Silas Wadkins,	1	19

OWEN FENNELL, Sheriff.

Wilmington, N. C., June 12, 1851 [Pr fee, $56 87] 41-3m

$200 REWARD!—A PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency, David S. Reid, Governor of North Carolina.

WHEREAS, it has been made to appear to me that **Elijah Arnold,** who was convicted at the Fall Term, 1850, of Columbus Superior Court, of the murder of one Simon Dyson, has broken jail and fled probably beyond the limits of this State,

Now, to the end that the said Elijah Arnold may be bro't to justice for said offence, I do hereby issue this, my Proclamation, offering a reward of Two Hundred Dollars for the apprehension and delivery of the said Elijah Arnold to the Sheriff of Columbus county.

DESCRIPTION.

The said Elijah Arnold is represented to be about 19 years of age, about four feet six inches high, light hair, and looks pale, badly grown, and will weigh about eighty-five or ninety pounds.

Given under my hand and the great Seal of the §L. S.§ State of North Carolina, at the city of Raleigh, this the 9th day of June, 1851.

DAVID S. REID.

By the Governor:

THOMAS SETTLE, Jr., Private Secretary.

Raleigh, June 11, 1851 41-3t

NOTICE.

SEALED proposals for building a Poor House in the county of Onslow, will be received at the Post Office in Richlands, N. C., until the 26th of July proximo, to be decided by the 30th of the same month.

Said house to be of wood, 48 feet long by 30 feet wide, two stories high, set on 21 brick pillars, 18 by 36 inches, 1½ brick thick, and to have 3 brick chimneys, with 4 fire places each; fire places to be 3 feet 8 inches in the clear; Sills to be 10 by 12 inches, and of the very best heart Pitch Pine; Sleepers to be 3 by 10 inches of best heart Pitch Pine; Posts, Plates, Joist, Beams and Rafters to be of good materials, and suitable sizes.

Shingles to be of good heart Cypress; and all other exterior timbers to be of pure heart Pine. Sleepers, Studs, Joist, and Rafters to be 2 feet from centre to centre. The Weatherboards to be ¾ inch thick, quartered, dressed and well put on. (3) Floors to be of 1¼ inch quartered boards, of good heart Pine, dressed, tongued and grooved, and well nailed down. The first story to have 6 rooms, 12 by 15 feet each, with fire place in each; and a passage 12 by 30 feet, with stairway to the second floor. Partitions to be of 1¼ inch boards, dressed, tongued and grooved, and well put up The second story is to be similar to the first, with stairway to garret floor.

There is to be fourteen doors, 3 by 7 feet; and 2 folding doors to passage on first floor 6 by 8 feet each: all to have good welt made batten shutters, all to be well hung with good and substantial hinges, with rim locks to the outside doors; and latches to the inside ones.

There is to be 21 windows, 28 by 54 inches; and 4 do 28 by 44 inches, to have good suitable sash, (8 by 10,) well primed and glazed, and to have proper fastenings, &c.

All the materials not herein specified, must be of *good quality,* and put up in a *plain, substantial, workmanlike manner,* and completed by the 15th March, 1852.

For further specifications, &c. &c., apply to

WILLIAMS HUMPHREY, HARVEY COX, BRYAN S. KOONCE, } *Commissioners.*

June 13th, 1851. 41-6t

NOTE.—There is a tract of wood-land belonging to the County, on which said house is to be erected, from which the contractor can get any suitable material which it affords, in its construction free of charge.

10,000 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers for sale all his lands situated in All Saints' Parish, South-Carilina, on Little and Waccamaw Rivers, consisting of Corn, Cotton and Turpentine Lands, on which there is twelve or thirteen crops of boxes in full operation; also, a forty barrel Still, with all necessary fixtures. Also, a good stand for a store, and a considerable quantity of Turpentine may be bought at the place. The land will be divided into lots to suit purchasers. Persons desiring to purchase, can see the land by calling on the subscriber on the premises, or HENRY NUTT, in Wilmington, N. C., who will give all necessary information. Terms accommodating.

THOS. RANDALL.

Little River, S. C., June 20, 1851. 41-2m

Office Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road Co. } Marion C. H., S. C., June 11, 1851.

THE Stockholders of the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road Company, are hereby notified that the Tenth Instalment of Five Dollars per share on their subscriptions is required to be paid on the first day of July, 1851.

By order of the Board of Directors.

JOHN McRAE, Jr., Treas. W. & M. R. R. Co.

June 14th, 1851 41-2t